

ROSENTHAL THE PIANIST.

THE ROMANIAN STILL A GIANT OF THE KEYBOARD.

His Stupendous Technical Skill Once More Displayed Before an Amazed Audience.

Playing of Wonderful Skill With Certain Traits of Great Musical Beauty.

In November, 1888, Moritz Rosenthal, the Rumanian pianist, made his first appearance in this country in the excellent city of Boston. Upon that occasion he played Liszt's E flat concerto and "Don Juan" fantasy, and some Chopin numbers. He dazzled, astounded and excited even the denizens of the Back Bay district. Then he came to New York, and at the good old Steinway Hall on November 18 he made his bow to the dwellers in the nether gloom of this growing borough. Again his popularity rose in inexpressible amazement at a technique such as had never been known before. Rafael Joseffy, with whom Rosenthal studied for a time, was seen to leap to his feet and wave his hands wildly while he uttered fortissimo cheers.

Mr. Rosenthal has played the piano much since that time. He has toured Europe and astounded the experts of all musical countries. He has disclosed evidence of an earnest desire to rise to higher levels than those of sheer technique, to sound deeper springs of feeling than those of mere amazement. Eminent European critics have more than once declared that he was just ready to spread his wings for a loftier flight than he had before made. He has visited America several times and once his tour was cut short by a serious illness. He has now returned and he is still just ready to spread his wings for that loftier flight.

Let this assertion not be misunderstood. Mr. Rosenthal reappeared last night in Carnegie Hall and played superbly; but the fact that he gave no demonstration of lesser insight into the poetry of music than he did in this city years ago may not have any immediate significance. He played music which he has played here before, and in respect of poetic treatment his interpretations showed no important advance. Nevertheless they did show musical growth, and with a more magnificent command of the keyboard than even this matchless giant of technique ever previously displayed.

His first number was the E minor concerto of Chopin, given, as is his custom in the Tausig version, octaves and all. Eighteen years ago comment on his reading of this composition was just what it ought to be now. His performance of it is genuinely beautiful, albeit uneven in excellence and in places irritating by reason of its purposeful subordination of thought to manner, but none the less the interpretation of a pianist of the first rank. In the matter of tone it was not so bewitching as in the earlier time. Mr. Rosenthal has fallen a victim to the prevalent fondness of pianists for an instrument regulated to glacial brilliancy and an aversion to generous use of the "soft" pedal. But some of his effects with the damper pedal were exquisitely beautiful, and in some of the cantabile passages his tone was ravishing.

Again, too, he played the Brahms variations on a theme by Paganini, with which he excited the multitude in Steinway Hall in 1888. Nothing analytical can be said of this performance. It is all simply stupendous. It makes the technical achievements of other pianists pale. Again, too, by way of an encore number he played the "Chopin" D flat value in thirds, with the contrapuntal embroidery of the second theme of the first. He played it at a marvellous tempo. It was a wonderful feat in finger work and it made every one forget the simple beauty of the composition and gasp at the pianist's dexterity.

Again also he played Liszt's E flat concerto, with which he introduced himself to Boston, and Walter Damrosch conducted the orchestra, just as he did on that occasion. It was a great performance in 1888. It was greater in technical accuracy, certainty, power and brilliancy last night. It was more carefully thought out, too, in certain musical features. But after all it was a keyboard achievement rather than an exhibition of notable musicianship. We shall presently hear Mr. Rosenthal in recital. Perhaps he will then spread his wings for that loftier flight for which his truest admirers yet wait.

Robert Mantell as "Hamlet."

Robert Mantell put on "Hamlet" yesterday afternoon at the Academy of Music, and a Fourteenth street audience showed its hearty agreement with the French critic who said that at the house of Shakespeare's tragedies there is always a melodrama. Whenever the plot thickened the audience yelled. Not that Mr. Mantell laid any emphasis upon such thickening. His acting was so reserved that the French critic's verdict was a misnomer. He was a melodrama, at best substituting a version of his own. And even in the ranting match with Gertrude at the grave of Ophelia he artistically refused to rant. But if murder will out, so will Shakespeare; and in yesterday's outing match Shakespeare came out on top.

AGAINST CITY OWNERSHIP.

Boston Aldermen Vote Down Electric Light Plant Proposal.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—The Board of Aldermen this afternoon once more voted against the establishment of a municipal electric lighting plant. Alderman Linenah offered the order a week ago, but the board turned it down to-day. Eight Democratic members voted in favor of the order and four Republicans against it, one Republican member being absent. A two-thirds vote is necessary to pass a measure of this nature.

On motion of Linenah it was voted to reconsider action at the meeting next week and later in the afternoon it was voted not to take up reconsideration until after the city primaries.

ALL STUDENTS QUIT COLLEGE.

Strike Because Faculty Member Who Stabbed President Is Retained.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 7.—The entire student body of Centenary College, at Jackson, La., one of the oldest Methodist colleges in the South, left there to-day and returned to their homes in consequence of the decision of the trustees to retain Prof. Moncrieff in the faculty.

Moncrieff became involved in a quarrel with C. C. Miller, president of the college, a few days ago and stabbed him several times from which wounds President Miller is still critically ill. Several ministers intervened and patched up the affair, and it was decided to retain Prof. Moncrieff.

The students resented this and after adopting resolutions protesting against the action taken left the college.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY STRIKE.

Board of Arbitration to Meet Soon to Settle Differences.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—A meeting of the arbitrators who are to settle the differences between the striking machinists and the Southern Railway Company will be held some time within the next fifteen days. P. J. Conlon, vice-president of the International Association of Machinists, has been named by the machinists as their representative on the board of arbitration. The railroad will name its member of the board this week and these two will choose the third member.

The question at issue between the railroad and the machinists is the demand of the machinists for an increase of wages. Under an agreement just made the men are to abide by the agreement reached by the board of arbitration.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Saunterers on Broadway stop at a busy corner to watch a ping pong ball floating in the air eight or ten inches over a horizontal light. No doubt it is the jet of superheated air from the dazzling point that buoys up the ball, just as a jet of water sustains a metal ball in a fountain, but this explanation satisfies very few of those who stop to look. The women all favor the theory of an invisible wire; the men usually conclude that it is the electric force acting repulsively as they have seen a compass do when a magnet is placed near it.

A young woman who has been doing missionary work on the East Side had an experience last week that came near ending her charitable efforts. On one windy, cold day she met in the street three Italian children, two girls and a boy, who were barefooted. She stopped them and they told her that their parents couldn't buy them shoes, they were so poor.

The charitably inclined young woman first fitted them out with stockings and then bought them three pairs of shoes. The children started for home looking very happy. The next day she met one of the girls on the street.

"Won't you come and visit us?" asked the girl.

"I'd be pleased to," said the missionary, who felt that what she had done was appreciated. "Where do you live?"

"Oh, you'll have to go out to Englewood, N. J.," said the little girl. "We're going to move to-morrow. Papa has bought two houses out there."

New Yorkers have recently had cause to observe the disappearance of the four-in-hand from all the roads in the vicinity of the city. It is as scarce as the wild turkey in Westchester and on Long Island and the foot of the groom's horse is heard seldom in New Jersey. The horse is held responsible for its disappearance. The interest of drivers now centres in the motor and those who would care to drive four-in-hands are unwilling to take their chances on poor roads crowded with the speeding cars. Driving four-in-hands has come to be a sport confined to the spring trips in the city.

The new American singer, Geraldine Farrar, has shown herself unlike any of her predecessors or associates at the Metropolitan Opera House. She has notified Mr. Conried that she prefers not to sing for the first time in this country in the same cast with Signor Caruso. There is not another prima donna at the opera house who does not dearly love to share the honors with the popular tenor. They are as much devoted to singing with him as they were with Jean de Reszke. Miss Farrar is quite different, however.

"I prefer to be the single star in the cast at my first appearance," she wrote, "that my countrymen may judge me. Later I shall be delighted to sing with Signor Caruso as I have abroad; but the first time it must be without him."

"Election night in New York is a great thing for the haters," said a Broadway dealer. "We sold more hats the day after election than we did in any month all summer. I should say there were over two thousand hats of various kinds put out of business in the few hours of frenzy along the Rialto alone. Nearly all the damage was caused by the murderous tin horn in the hands of the irresponsible idiot who could not see that he was running the joke into the ground. The wonder is that there were not more scalp wounds handed out. If the craze for breaking up head gear continues I'll wager that the celebrators will spend election night in New York bareheaded hereafter."

"I have been in every city of importance in the United States," said a travelling man from the South, "and in no place have I seen so many goats as in New York. In all honesty, I would like to get exact figures as to the census of the city. They must be something enormous. This may be accounted for on the principle that there are more people here to own goats than elsewhere, but I really think that if there were goats in the city, they would be here just the same. For one thing, they seem to like the town. They are by all odds the jolliest, friskiest, most amiable of animals. I have seen Fort George goats and Bronx goats, Flatbush goats and Staten Island goats, and Harlem goats, and no matter where they live they seem perfectly satisfied with their environment. I think, though, that the goats that abound up Fort George way are the finest specimens of the tribe. I got a car up there the other day and walked a dozen blocks for exercise. In that distance I passed nineteen front yards and nineteen goats. Big, fat, well groomed Billies and Nannies they were, too, and I thought then that if I had had anything to say about christening that part of town I should have called it Goat Haven."

"Not until I became troubled with insomnia did I have any idea how many people there are who burn gas at night," said the nervous man. "When I first noticed those faint points of light shining through many windows in the block that backs up to our I was alarmed, for I thought that every house must shelter three or four invalids, and that made it look as if an epidemic of some kind had struck our part of the city. Upon making a second and more thorough investigation I learned that these lights were kept burning by nervous people who although they were not exactly afraid of the dark fancied that they could not sleep in the middle of it. Even in the hot days a good many of the nervous people have come to the gas jet. Those lights were turned down to the lowest point, to be sure, but they were still big enough to be seen, and the little yellow sparks twinkling through the little yellow sparks told me that I had had anything to throw the nervous folk who were responsible for the flickering I should have fired it with all my might and taken chances on increasing their nervousness."

"If you wish to preserve a uniformity of good looks switch your looking glass around every little while," said the girl who was hauling her bureau across the room. "Sherlock Holmes put me on to that idea. He pointed out that the side of the body that is lit by the light of the looking glass will be best groomed. The hair will be curled more artistically, the powder will be laid on more evenly and the face will be better groomed. This being so, it stands to reason that the side that gets most attention in and out of the house should be the side that is lit by the light of the looking glass. It is a simple matter, and that the person who dresses for months before a glass that is in the same position as the looking glass so far as good looks is concerned."

Switchmen's Strike Postponed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—The threatened strike of switchmen on all the twenty-three roads entering Chicago has been called off pending further negotiations. Another conference took place to-day between committees of the men and the road officials. At the conclusion of the meeting men were dispatched to the different yards with orders to keep the switchmen at work.

New Things at the Metropolitan.

Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke announced yesterday that several acquisitions had been made to the collection already placed in the room devoted to that purpose on the ground floor of the Fifth avenue entrance of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Among these are the statue of Eirene, discovered in the grounds of the Villa Patrizi at Rome in 1893 and purchased out of the income of the Rogers fund; a "Portrait of a Young Man," by Hans Holbein; a golden book registering an imperial decree of Emperor of Annam, written on leaves of gold, and several examples of peasant dress, head combs and other ornaments brought from Brittany, Germany and Austria Tyrol. This room is open to the public.

By the author of "The Call of the Wild."

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SHOE SHINER INSULT A JAP?

ONE BITTER PHASE OF THE SAN FRANCISCO PROBLEM.

Japanese Here Hold an Indignation Meeting—Their Minister in Washington Criticized—Carnegie Held Up as a Shining Example to Be Followed.

An hundred or more Japanese gathered together last night at the Japanese Mission, 330 East Fifty-seventh street, of which the Rev. Hirose is the pastor, to discuss the San Francisco incident and the attitude the Japanese in this country should assume toward the problem.

There were four speakers, M. Fukutomi, the correspondent for the Asahi Shimbun, was the first speaker. He spoke of his experience in San Francisco, how even a shoe shine boy insulted him with "Hallow, John," or "Hallow, Charley," whereas in the East he would never be insulted by a shoe shine boy in that fashion.

The last speaker was Y. Nakatsuka, an international lawyer. He denounced in strong terms the San Francisco board of education for its violation of the principle of education, of the treaty rights of the Japanese and of the Constitution of the United States.

"We must defend our rights. This is not the only time that anything of this nature happened. . . . Then he spoke of his experiences in his school days in San Francisco. He was a student of a high school there some years ago. Some Japanese students have been told by the principal to leave the school because there was no room for them. Nakatsuka as one of the committee called on the principal Busch and persuaded him to let the Japanese students return to the school before the matter was brought before the board of education.

"Gentlemen," Nakatsuka continued, "this anti-Japanese movement in San Francisco will appear from time to time in some form or another. We must be always on our guard."

Nakatsuka analyzed the objections raised by the San Francisco Board of Education to allowing Japanese students in public schools under two headings:

1. Legal. And discussed every point in detail, leaving no ground for the school board to stand on.

"We Japanese come to America to learn the American way. If our students are to be educated and taught in the separate schools together with the Chinese and the Koreans, why should we not go to China and Korea?"

Nakatsuka criticized Aoki for what he had done for the Japanese students in San Francisco. He said that Aoki had been made his millions sends money to Scotland, Carl Schurz have been sent to help Germans in Germany as well as in this country. Why should we not do the same things?" JIMMY HARRINGTON.

PLUMBER TOOK THE JEWELRY.

Dinan Arrested for Stealing Girl's Engagement Presents.

Abraham Gershel, a clover manufacturer living at 610 W. 42d avenue, had a plumber working on the second floor of his home about noon yesterday. While the man was up there Esther Gershel, his daughter who has been getting presents on the occasion of her engagement, came up to her room on the second floor, got some jewelry together and locked it up in her dresser.

The plumber left the house, reporting back to his employer. About 3 o'clock Miss Gershel looked for her jewelry and found that the box had been taken. It contained two brooches, two rings and a pin valued at \$3,000. The police of the West 100th street station set out to look for the plumber.

He was arrested in a barber shop on Eighth avenue, in company with another man, who said he was Leander Heins, a chauffeur of 2894 Eighth avenue. The plumber is named William Dinan and lives at 2197 Eighth avenue. Heins had \$203 and the girl's engagement ring. Dinan had the pin. They confessed, the police say, to having sold the brooches. They said they bought new clothing with the money and later went to see a play called "The Millionaire," a melodrama about romantic thievery.

Letters to Unsuccessful Men



Cassius Sparlock
Aged 61, multi-millionaire
and Senator from a Middle
Western State.

Jack Sparlock
The prodigal son of
Jonas Sparlock.

Jonas ("Con") Sparlock
Aged 57, president of the Consolidated
Groceries Company, and stockholder
and director in a dozen other trusts.

William ("Bill") Sparlock
Aged 48, the youngest of the brothers,
editor of the Canton Echo and joint owner
with a mortgage of the Zero Ranch.

These are the correspondents in "Letters to Unsuccessful Men," our new series of razor-edge humor and rip-saw philosophy (to appear bi-weekly) by the author of "Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son."

The first letter of the series appears in THE SATURDAY EVENING POST dated November 10. Jack, the prodigal, just expelled from Harvard, writes to his Uncle Bill about Monty the patriot, the boxing bear, and the songstress who had "a rush of grief to the feet"; and complains of his father who "is a fond parent all right, but it's money he's fond of."

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BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

George Hes, the author of "Inventors at Work," has presented the rubber models used for the illustrations of his book to the Hackley School at Tarrytown, where he frequently addresses the pupils.

A Danish translation of the "Napoleon" written by Lord Rosebery has just been published. This translation of the life of the French Emperor by the former Prime Minister of England is of special interest from the fact that on account of Napoleon England and Denmark once engaged in war with each other.

John Reichert, who is associated with Prof. George Hodges in the publication of "The Administration of an Institutional Church," has had an interesting career. Born in Leipzig, he followed mercantile pursuits for a time and then ran away from home and within a few months he found himself in the streets of New York with little money and still less knowledge of English.

He wandered into St. George's Church one morning, where something in the service and atmosphere made him feel that he was among friends. After the service he went into the clergy house and asked for work. He was set to work cleaning shoes and the pavement, and he did this so well that better employment was soon found for him. That was twenty-three years ago. He became gradually more and more identified with the great system of church work which St. George's is doing, and when it was decided that a book should be written describing this system Mr. Reichert was naturally selected as the man best fitted for the purpose. The book will be published this week.

The Malone Society has been founded to make materials for the study of the early English drama accessible to its members. The publications of the society will be issued to members only, and will consist chiefly of reprints of the original editions of old plays and documents illustrative of the drama. "Wealth and Health," "St. John the Evangelist," "Peveril of the Peak," "The Battle of Alloxant," and "Orlando Furioso" will be issued early in the new year.

Miss Marjorie Bowen, the young writer of "The Viper of Milan," has never been in Italy, but neither had George Elliot visited Spain when she wrote "The Spanish Gypsy," and Mr. Shorthouse, though he spent many years in writing "John Inglesant," had never crossed the Alps when his book was published. Marjorie Bowen is said to have a pen name adopted by the author to avoid being identified with her mother, who is a popular writer. Her knowledge of fourteenth century costumes and customs evidently has been obtained by much reading; the sentiment and psychology of her story are of the present time. Her adventure in the domain of romance is marked with the audacity and brilliant imagination of youth.

SHAKESPEARE and the MODERN STAGE

By
SIDNEY LEE

Author of "Great Englishmen of the 16th Century"

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Eleven brilliant essays by this distinguished critic and scholar illustrating the living force of the Shakespearean drama in current affairs and showing how best to conserve and increase that influence in the theatre to-day. He takes up The Municipal Theatre, Shakespeare in France, Shakespeare in Oral Tradition, Aspects of Shakespearean philosophy, Shakespeare and the Elizabethan playgoer, etc.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

Greer-Noel.

Miss Louise Noel, daughter of the late Augustus Noel, and William Armstrong Greer, son of Coadjutor Bishop David H. Greer, were married yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Johnston, 18 Washington Square North. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Farrell of St. Ignace, L. I., at 3:30 o'clock. Lawrence Greer assisted his father as best man, and Arthur S. Greer, Warren S. Greer, Thomas S. Greer, Arthur L. Greer, and Augustus Noel, Jr., and Louis William Noel, nephews of the bride, were ushers. The bride entered with her brother, Augustus Noel, and wore a white satin costume, trimmed with a profusion of point de new brun, lace and a voluminous veil caught with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of orchids and lilies. There were no bridesmaids. Her niece, Noel Johnston, who was the flower maiden, was attired in white.

There was a large reception after, Mr. and Mrs. William Armstrong Greer will sail for Europe on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, and after a short trip will return here and make their home at 56 West Ninth street.

Cook-Turner.

Mrs. Henry Brown Turner, Jr., and Edwin Knox Cook were married yesterday afternoon in Grace Church. The Rev. Dr. S. DeLancy Townsend, rector of All Angels' Church, performed the ceremony at 4 o'clock. The bride was unattended. Clarence Padelford and Edward S. Padelford were best men. Mr. and Mrs. Cook will sail to-day on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, and will travel for a few months in Europe and on their return will reside at the bride's present home, 328 West Eighty-fifth street.

Corbett-Brinkley.

The wedding of Miss Annie Benard and Joseph Corbett, son of the late Col. Corbett of Longnor Hall, Shropshire, England, was celebrated yesterday afternoon in the chancel of Grace Church. The Rev. Mr. George Thompson, rector of Christ Church, Greenwich

Conn., performed the ceremony at 3 o'clock. The bride was given away by her father, Henry Robinson Benard, and was unattended. Julian Corbett assisted his brother as best man.

Tower-Boyd.

The wedding of Miss Addie Storm Boyd and George Homer Tower took place yesterday afternoon in St. Thomas's Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street. The Rev. Dr. Ernest M. Stires, the rector, performed the ceremony at 4 o'clock. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. William West Shaw, as matron of honor. The Misses Beatrice S. Boyd, Nathalie Graham Boyd, Grace Parker and Edna Kneeland Tower were bridesmaids. Benjamin Curtis Tower assisted his brother as best man, and Richard H. Clark, Jr., Dandridge C. Collins, Harold B. Clark, Henry W. Palmer, I. Richmond Hoxie and Dr. Louis S. Shearer were ushers. William A. Boyd, the bride's father, gave the reception after the church ceremony, at his home, 24 East Seventy-eighth street.

Sperry-Shallenberger.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Miss Josephine Shallenberger, daughter of the Second Assistant Postmaster-General, was married to-day to the Rev. Pa. L. Sperry, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Sperry of this city. The ceremony was performed at noon in Calvary Baptist Church by the Rev. Samuel H. Greene, pastor. The best man was Victor Johnston, son of Philadelphia. The bride's attendants were her sister, Miss Mary Shallenberger, maid of honor, and Miss Lolla Fuller, Miss Clark, Henry W. Palmer, I. Richmond Hoxie and Dr. Louis S. Shearer were ushers. William A. Boyd, the bride's father, gave the reception after the church ceremony, at his home, 24 East Seventy-eighth street.

Yates-Cole.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Mrs. Katherine Cole and Lieut. Alexander F. H. Yates, U. S. N., were married this afternoon in the rectory of St. Matthew's Catholic Church, by the Rev. Thomas S. Lee, Adjutant-General. C. L. Husey, U. S. N., acted as best man.

HARPERS BOOKS

Some Successful Marriages

By Abby McGuire Roach

Here are a dozen entertaining stories—all of unusual character—dealing with a variety of intensely interesting situations that married life is constantly producing. They show how marriage is not necessarily the end, but may be only the beginning, of romance. Collectively they present an engaging commentary on American married life to-day.

Their First Formal Call

By Grace MacGowan Cooke

Illustrated by Peter Newell

It would be hard to say which is the tanner—the story bubbling with humor, or the laughable pictures by Peter Newell. Together they make a most attractive and delightful gift-book. The story recounts the attempt of two country lads to pay a formal "call" on the girls according to the principles laid down in a book of etiquette, which, however, fails lamentably when put into practice. A laugh in every picture and every line.

Buchanan's Wife

By Justus Miles Forman

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Exhibition Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 12 and 13

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Columbia is to have a junior prom